

PRICE 25 CENTS, 50 CENTS, AND \$1 PER BOTTLE

which time arrests have been made which, it is believed, will result in the conviction of the guilty party. In Philp's story, the name of Mollie Smith stands for Mollie Brown, colored: Lizzie Byron for Lizzie Shelley, colored: Jane Crescent for Irene Cross, colored: Mary Cullen for Mary Rainey; Mrs. Gracie Lee and Orange Jefferson, for Grace Vance and Orange Washington respectively, colored; Jennie Page for Allee Davis, colored; Jennie Page for Allee Davis, colored. The names of the two white married women murdered on Christmas eve, 1885, were Mrs. Phillips and Mrs. Hancock. Phillp's theory is that the murders were the result of revenge on the part of the relatives of the assassins, who were hanged in 1878, having been convicted by a mixed jury of white and blacks, the murdered persons being mostly the relatives of the jurors.] CONSUMPTION LUNG DISEASE.

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EPITHELIOMA!

For seven years I suffered with a cancer on my face. Bight menths ago a friend recommended the use of Swift's Specific and I determined to make an effort to secure it. In this I was successful, and began its use. The influence of the medicine at first was to somewhat aggravate the sore; but soon the inflamation was allayed and I began to improve after the first few bottles. My general health has greatly improved. I am stronger, and able to do any kind of work. The cancer on my face began to decrease and the ulcer to heel, until there is not a vestige of it left—only a little scar marks the place.

Miss. Joicus A McDonald.

Atlanta, Ga., August II, 1855.

I have had a cancer, on my face, for some

I have had a cancer on my face for some I have had a cancer on my face for some years, extending from one check bone across the nose to the other. It has given me a great deal of pain, at times burning and liching to such an extent that it was aimost unbearable. I commenced using Swift's Specific in May, 1885, and have used eight bottles. It has given the greatest relief by removing the initiamation and restoring my general health. W. Barnes.

Knoxville, Iowa, Sept 8, 1885 Treatise on blood and skin diseases mailed free.
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Bate and always Reliable. Beware of worthless Imitations.
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DOCTOR

old Sores and Olders, are treated with appraisated success, of latest scientific principles, Safaty, Privately.

Diseases Arising from indiscretion, Excess, Exposure or Indiscretion, Excess, Exposure or Indiscretion, educate some of the following effects: nervoushess, debility, dinness of sight and defective memory, pimples on the face, physical decay, aversion to the seelety of females, contrained of ideas, etc., rendering Marriage improper or unhappy, are permanently sured. Famphlet (26 pages) on the above, sent is sealed cureiope. Free to any address. Consultation at officer by mail free, invited and strictly condential.

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Railway Time Table

The following is the time of arrival and de-parture of trains by Central Standard time at the local depots. Trains of the C., St. P., M. & O. arrive and depart from their depot, corner

Arriva and departure of trains from the transfer depot at Council Bluins;

DEPAPT.

0:15 A. M. Mail and Express. 7:00 P. M.

12:40 P. M. Accommodation 4:30 P. M.

6:20 P. M. Express. 9:15 A. M.

CHICAGO & ROCK ISLAND.

9:15 A. M. Mail and Express. 7:50 P. M.

7:15 A. M. Accommodation 5:30 P. M.

6:20 P. M. Express. 9:15 A. M.

6:20 P. M. Express. 9:15 A. M.

6:20 P. M. Express. 9:15 A. M.

6:20 P. M. Mail and Express. 7:00 P. M.

5:40 P. M. Mail and Express. 9:15 A. M.

6:40 P. M. Mail and Express. 9:15 A. M.

6:40 P. M. Mail and Express. 9:15 A. M.

6:50 P. M. Mail and Express. 9:15 A. M.

6:50 P. M. Mail and Express 10:001.

8:500 P. M. Transfer St. Louis Ex Transfer 3:30 P. M.

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SOUTHWARD. A.M. P. M. MISSOURI PACIFIC, A.M. P. M. 10:30a Day Express. 6:25d Side Night Express. 6:25d Side Night Express. 6:35a Side 6:550 NORTHWARD. Depart. Arrivo. A. M. P. M. C. ST. P., M. & O. A. M. P. M. 8:30a Sioux City Express 5:350 mmod'n 10:00e ... 5:40e Oakland Acco

Arrivo A. M. P. M. C., H. & Q. A. M. P. M. 9 20 6:00Vin Piattsmouth.... 9:20 7 15

Will leave U. P. depot. Omaha, at 6:40-8:3510:45-10:55 a. m.: 2:40-3:50-5:25 p. m.
Leave Stock Yards for Omaha at 7:55-10:25 a.
m.; 12:61-1:29 4:40-5:97-6:20 p.m.
Nore-A trains daily; B, daily except Sunday; C, daily except Saturday; D, daily except Monday.

beautifies.

"I shall have the honor of disproving

An hour later I had taken a neat room near the office, and had made the ac-quintance of the reporters for the paper, who were very jolly and hospitable to their new colleague, as they thought me.
Of course we could not talk long without getting upon the subject of the mur-ders. Vigilance committees had been formed, ward associations patrolled the streets at night, no woman ventured out after sundown, and every man in B— slept with a loaded revolver ready to his hand. The negroes were in an agony of terror, every one of them wearing a vou-

A STORY OF REVENGE IN TEXAS

no theory left but that one inhuman mon-ster has sacrificed a life every time he wished to gratify a ghastly passion." Thinking over the sentence in my new quarters that night, I said to myself, "Bosh! These murders are not commit-ted for the sake of theft, for no property has ever been disturbed in the victim's cases as an incentive. There is but one human passion develish enough to furn-ish the motive for this horrible series of [Note—The following sketch is founded on fact. The author, Kenward Philp, a well known New York newspaper man, says he has altered the names of persons and localities for obvious reasons. For the enlightenment of the readers of the BEE however, we supply most of the real names. The scene is laid in Austin, Texas, where a scries of hortible and mysterious nursies has been compiled.

my theory be correct, that more than one was engaged in these murders) should have precisely the same feelings of ven-geance against precisely the same per-sons and should take precisely the same

We shall see.

I put my revolver on the table by my side, turned down the lamp and went to

ask his assistance on the next morning. The first favor I asked of him was a note the first favor I asked of him was a note of introduction to the coroner. From what I had learned of him from the reporters I had determined to make him my only confidant as to the real mission I had come on. After telling him, therefore, I asked whether I might be allowed to see the records of the office for some few years back. He willingly complied, giving me a private room in which to investigate them. When we were alone 1

in the case of all these murders?"

ing mostly the relatives of the jurors.]

THE FACTS.

1. On Christmas day of 1884, a little over twelve months ago, the body of Mollie Brown, a colored servant in the city of B—, in Texas, was found hacked to pieces in the yard about a hundred feet from her house. Her murder, which had been committed on a bright moonlight night had been accommanded by "Eight victims out of the nine were killed by the blow of an axe, were they

"Then the blow, no matter how sharp

found hacked and mutilated and dead in the axe, must have been a very heavy body, mutilated in the same way, was found in a stable half a mile from her

deeper at one point than at another in any or in all cases?"
The doctor reflected, "Yes, it was."

he replied.
"Was it not deeper toward the lower part of the face than toward the other?" "Yes, in all cases, if I remember aright. But what does that prove?" he asked.
"It proves that the theory of the police
that these murders are the work of one man is wrong. You have doubtless noticed that in striking a log of wood with an ax the incision is deepest at the point where the ax strikes first. While the heel of the weapon comes away easily, the striker has often to wriggle the other end of it two or three times before it is released. Supposing a man to be standing up to wield the ax (as he must necessarily be to strike a blow of such force as to crush the frontal bone), the incision would be deepest at the point farthest from him. If the deepest incision in these cases had been at the lower part of the face, therefore, the man wielded the ax must have struck while standing behind the head of his vicuim. This proves that two persons at least were engaged in the murders; the one holding the body while the other struck."

rage. In my belief, one was a white man, the other colored. Perhaps these records will lead us to determine who they are."

An hour or so passed in searching and itg the details of this mess of horrors, the coroner again came into the little room

vestigation of the records for a moment, "the newspapers declare that immediately after one of these murders a suspected man was traced (these are words) from the stable across the city, to where he took a hack. The wheel marks us to an alley back of the cabin in which the murder was committed. There ack and man disappeared. Is that so?'

"Then there must have been somebody to drive the hack. This was the fourth or fifth murder, and of course was made public the next day?"

"Were the hackmen investigated, or any friend of his, or any other hackman, was the person hired?"

took was not a regular hack-but his own. The hack of a white man, driven by a negro; each having his revenge to wreak. Further, the newsparers again say, and the police corroborate it, that on another occasion a carriage was used; that its tracks were followed for some

"I think I have—but let me ask you one question. If the answer is negative my theory tails at the outset, and I take the next train for New York."
"Well!" "And that when bloodhounds were put on the track they followed the trail for some distance, but suddenly were at

"Does not that prove to your mind that the old slave methods of confusing the scent had been adopted, and that in all probability a colored man drove that

Turning to the records, I said: "I see here that about six years ago the body of a well-known hackman, John Smith, was found in the suburbs of your town with a bullet in his head. Do you remember the case?"

tion?"
"No; but he was an important witness "No; but he was an important witness." for the prosecution in a murder trial a

year or so before." "Who was the lawyer on his side?"

lawyer, after the hackman's murder, was found on a suburban highway with his head crushed in by a stone—as in the case of Gracie Lee, last year. Is that so?"

"And that shortly afterward his father was found murdered?"

"And then that his brother was found

"In this murder trial, in which the murdered hackman appeared as an im-portant witness, and in which the murdered lawyer was also a figure, what was the verdict?"

"Now, doctor, can you tell me by your jury lists, so far back, what was the composition of that jury?"
"Not by the lists—they are not accessible easily. But I perfectly remember the

case. It was a mixed jury—some white,

hand. The negroes were in an agony of terror, every one of them wearing a voudou charm.

That night a paper said: "So there is marder."

"Now, doptor." I said, after a pause, "you have lived all your life in this town. You know everybody in it. Will you, without saying a word to anybody, get the names of the persons who composed that jury about six years ago?"

"Of what use, my dear sir?"
"I want to see whether and person, white or black, who has been a victim of these fiends during the last year was in any way related to any of those jurors."
The amiable doctor was thoroughly startled.
"I see now exactly what you are driving at," he said, "it there should have been upon the jury relatives of both colored and white victims of the recent

ored and white victims of the recent murders the motive is established."

Two days passed and I did not see the coroner. In the meantime I visited the scenes of the different murders, but gained nothing new from my inquiries. On the third day I again went to the coroner's office. I found him there, pale and almost trembling.

He took me silently into the inner room and we sat down. "You were right," he said, almost reathlessly. "In five cases, at all events, breathlessly. "In five cases at all events, the persons who were murdered were related in some degree to those who served on that jury. I have not had time to investigate the others, but will do so at

'Among these five cases there is one of a white man?" .

I confess that the revelation startled me, even though I had expected it.
"The next question is," I said, "who are likely to find interest enough in this yendetta to be the instigators of it? Naturally the relatives or friends of the men who were hanged.

The doctor nodded assent. "Do you know if any such exist?"
No, he did not. The trial had occurred long time ago, and he could not say as to that.

Then we must find out," said I, "And depend upon it, when you have located them you are not far from the assassins

of the past terrible year."
Two days were spent in investigation, which had to be conducted with the utmost caution, not only to prevent suspicion on the part of those whom we were in search, but to bafile the police, who with their usual fatuity, chose to consider me a suspicious person, and dogged my footsteps until I managed to elude them, which was a comparatively easy

On the third day the doctor triumphed. This second discovery seemed to paralyze him.
"If what you suspect is true, my dear

sir," he said, breathlessly, "it is awful—terrible."

"You have found them."
"No. Only one."
"White or black?"

"White."
"Precisely. He is the man who wielded

the ax. The white man dominated all through. The colored man's cunning baffled the blood hounds, the white man's intelligence befogged the police. What is his name 'John Dge.

"Is he in good circumstances?" Yes, a sort of gentleman farmer." "What relation was he to the man who

was hanged?" Brother. "And where is his place?" The doctor told me it was at a distance of some three miles. I buttoned my coat and prepared to leave.

"You will not whisper a word of this," asked, "antiball is ready?" "Not a word - but where are you going?"
"To the residence of Mr. John Doe?"
"Man alive?" cried the good doctor;
"you must not!" You will be slaughtered!

Just think a moment! You cannot be so "My good doctor," I replied, "I am not going there to tell Mr. Doe he is discov-ered. We are to be even now on the

wrong scent unless two things are cleared up: First, does Mr. Doe keep a private hack? Second, has he in his employ a confidential colored man? I am going just casually find out those two things. shall see you in the morning."
I was well aware, however, that the mission was a dangerous one, for I had now been in B—— long enough to be

spotted by any one who took an interest in the arrival of a stranger. But my old reporting instincts came to my aid, and I set out to interview the farming people within the radius of a mile on the prospeets of the spring crop, etc. I went to three houses, made copious notes, was kindly treated, and in all of them was asked eagerly, the first thing, whether there was anything new in town about Armed with my notes, I unlatched the front gate of John Doe's and walked up

the stoop.

The house stood fully half a mile from the next in either direction and some dis-tance from the road. It was neither tidy nor dirty-evidently the home of a bach-

The man who opened the door I knew for John Doe instantly. A steely-gray-eyed man of powerful build, sallow complexion, six feet in height, slow-spoken, with bushy, standing-out black eye

"Is this Mr. Doe?" I asked.

I told him my alleged errand and showed him the notes I had taken at other houses. Somewhat ungraciously he pulled the

door aside and bade me come in. I confess I felt a tremor as I passed the threshhold. Not another soul was about, and I was helpless in the presence of a man whom I believed the murderer of

nine persons in one year.

Now and then, as I was taking my notes, I caught his cold, glittering eye fixed in a very uncomforting way on me But I got through all right. He did not ask me to drink. He said nothing about anything but what I asked him and precious little about that.

And not a word about the murders. I bade him good day, neither of us proffering his hand, and got out as non-chalently as I could, but inexpressibly

relieved. But so far I had done nothing to further the investigation. Come what might, I deform ned to find out what I wanted to know, one way or the other, before I left. So I sauntered down the side lane by the house, lighted a and kept a watchful eye over the fence. I had gone but thirty or forty paces when my heart stood still, as it seemed to

Right before me was a gigantic negro washing the wheels of a private carriage with a mop and talking to himself and to the wheels afternately.

In his own way he was as villainous looking as his furster. Silently I turned—now thoroughly frightened at the confirmation of all my suspicions—to the high road, and was soon back in B—.

No sleep that night. The next morning, all being in readiness, the coroner and I laid the whole matter before the chief of police.

"But there is no direct evidence," said that official. "No," I said, "there is not. But here

"No," I said, "there is not. But here is a paragraph concerning one of the murders, elipped from your own local papers, which will give you direct evidence if you choose to seek it."

I read the following (which was printed also in the New York World): "The criminals did not try to remove evidence against themselves, for Gracie Lee's lifeless fingers had a death-clutch on a chain less fingers had a death-clutch on a chain attached to a watch with a broken crystal, the fragments of which were found

near her body."
The coroner, the editor, and I suc ceeded at last in convincing the chief of police, that the proper thing to do was to make a raid on the estate of Mr. John sure remedy for hoar seness.

I shut the book and the coroner and I walked out together.

"Now, doptor," I said, after a pause, you have lived all your life in this town.

It was done. Much to his surprise, Mr. Doe was arrested, at the same time that his coachman was overpowered in the garden before he could utter a cry. A

long and patient search resulted in the finding of the mutilated watch in the barn where the negro had hidden it. Upon this he—the colored man, the brother of the man who was hanged in company Doe's relative, confessed all; and the secret of the B— murders which had paralyzed an entire state was out.

PEPPERMINT DROPS.

According to the Darwinian theory our ancestors were all tale-bearers. Jumbo's widow, Alice, is coming to this country. Her trunk will be admitted free of

A northern man can now start a row in five minutes in Florida by carrying a pair of skates across the shoulders. A Yankee has invented a machine that saws and splits wood in one time and two motions. He will not call it "The Tramp," for obvious reasons.

She—"You awkward brute! You have dropped your bread and butter on the floor," He—"That's all right, my dear, Nebody will get it. I have my foot on it."

"Is ducky darling sick? What will he do, ducky?" was heard issuing from a sleeging-car berth. "Try some quack medicine!" came the unsolicited response from five pairs of strong lungs. It is proof of a man's good temper if the

man slips down on ice and comes up smiting. If he chases his hat down the street gutter without using profane language he is saintly. A letter has been found that was mailed eighty-three years ago at Cambridge, Mass., and has not yet reached its destination. This proves that the immediate delivery system has been in vogue some time.

"Yis," said Pat, "Oi've signed two pledges and wan to the tast and wan to his honor." "It's a foine man ye are Pat," replied Bridget, "and do yez think ye'll kape thim?" "Begorra, Oi'll thry and kape wan av thim." "O'er me pour the stream of Lethe," wails a despairing poet. That's just like a poet, asking for a thing like that when every stream in the country is frozen to the bot-tom. And even if they were not you can't pour Lethe over a man like gravy over a plate of potatoes.

There are times when the most humble and long suffering man may rebel against the conjugal tyranny of a too exacting wife, but they don't come around very soon after "God Bless Our Home" motto has been responded to with twins, and materiamilies gets strong enough to want to know if he means to break her heart after all she has done for him.

A new poem in an unknown exchange says: "Winter is now here." When we find our hydrants frozen and the thermometer 20 below zero and a fantastic coating of ice an eighth of an inch thick on the office window panes, we are constrained to admit that the poet is not far out of the way. Any one who mistakes this weather for August deserves to have his ears frozen six inches

IMPIETIES.

A Minneapolis congregation left the church one Sunday because the minister took his text from St. Paul. In Portugal the ballot-box is placed between

two saints, and a man who knows how to work the saints gets himself elected. A Philadelphia girl declined to "kiss the book" before a Philadelphia magistrate, saying: "The witness who kissed it before me had sore lips and the one who came before him chewed tobacco. I will not kiss the beak"

Spiritualistic medium—"You now behold the spirit of Algernon Snobbins. Do you recognize him?" Visitor—"I do." Spiritualistic medium—"He does not seem to recognize you." Visitor—"O, that's because I recognize for the folial interior. cently failed in business."

· Husband (returning from the funeral)—
"The minister, in his funeral sermon, seemed to be much overcome. If I am not mistaken he was affected to tears." Wife—"Yes; the deceased, poor man, was worth over \$1,000,000."-[New York Times.

"What did Eve do after she bit the apple?" asked the Sunday-school teacher. "Sent it to Pasteur in Paris," replied the smart, bad boy. P. S.—He got mad before the teacher got through inoculating nim with a skate-strap, but he wasn't sent to Paris for treatment.—[Brooklyn Eagle. "How is this, Jones? Your son made a profession of religion last week, and now they say he's in jail. Has he become a stage robber?" "Alas, my friend, it is worse than tage-robbing, for stage-robbers seldom get

caught." "Good gracious. What worse thing did he do?" "He joined the salvation army." -[Newman Independent. "My dear friend," said a long-haired coun-"My dear friend," said a long-haired countryman to the biographical expounder of a dime museum, "is that unfortunate being really a cannibal?" and he indicated a South Sea Islander from Cork who was sitting on a divan. "Yes, sir; that great living curiosity was captured while in the act of roasting a Presbyterian missionary over a slow fire." "Great heavens!" gasped the countryman: "can'tyou convert him?" "Convert him!" said the biographer with disgust. "Do you s'pose the great American public would pay 10 cents to see a Christian?"

The son of a prominent divine went out to The son of a prominent divine went out to Dakota with the intention of going into business, but returned in very low eircumstances financially, having walked about half the distance, "Why, I am surprised, my son," said his father; "I thought there were great opportunities for making money in the territories. Didn't you strike a chance?" "Well, yes, in a measure; but the fact is, father, I didn't hold the right kind of a hand. It was good enough, so I bet all I a hand. It was good enough, so I bet all I had on it; but the other fellow's was the better and he raked in the pot." The next Sunday the minister preached on "The Crying Need of Missionaries in the West."

R. J. Burdette thus hits off Philadelphia; At J. Burdette thus hits off Philadelphia: "It was one of the pastor's best sermons, and he was describing heaven. It was a place of marvelous beauty, matchless, transcendent beauty, he said. All the massions were of red brick, with solid white shutters four inches thick, no cornice, brass door knobs, and white marble steps, with angels continually scrubbing them through the countless ages of eternity. 'Eloquent preacher,' said the stranger in the deacon's pew, at the close of the service, 'Philadelphia man, ain't he? 'Ah,' said the deacon, 'somebody told you.'"

CONNUBIALITIES.

Lady Benedict is to be married again to a man of forty years. She is only twenty-eight, and Sir Julius was seventy-five when he made her his wife. Mr. Howard Clore, of Parke county. Indi-

ana, at the age of 77, has just married his iifth wife, and is already the father of sixteen children. Of course he expects to see the completion of the Panama canal, Dec.

When a Zulu girl takes a shine to a young man she goes at dusk and sits before his hut. If he likes her looks he will invite her in to remain a week or so and if they agree he then goes and makes a bargain with her parents and keeps her for his wife.

As an indication of the danger to which attractive young ladies are exposed in Dakota, a lady in Fargo who has an extensive millinery establishment, states that every girl she has employed in four years has left her in a short time to get married, and she proposes to sell out and follow their example. A report from the Syrian missions states that a large number of Moslem girls, who have been taught by missionaries during the past fifteen years, have married, and not one of them has been divorced, nor have their husbands been known to take other wives. Those missionaries should be called back at once to exert their excellent influence in those portions of the home vineyard where divorces most do floudish.

It was on the eve of the twenty-lifth an It was on the eve of the twenty-lith an-niversary of their marriage. Said she: "I do hope if anybody is going to give us any-thing it will be in money. When we were married we were ignorant, and we didn't find out immediately that seven sugar spoons and thirteen ice pitchers were not essential to maritial bliss; but I think we have been married long enough by this time to know enough to pick out-our own presents."

divorces most do flourish.

west Brookfield, Mass., has six couples who have experienced more than fifty years of wedded bliss, and one of the marriages was fifty-seven years ago. One of the marriage certificates recently issued by Town Clerk Bush was to Rev. W. B. Stone, aged seventy-five years, and brother of Mrs. Lucy Stone Blackwell. The veteran groom's bride was Miss Martha Robinson, aged seventy-one years, a sister of Mr. Stone's first and second wives, and also of ex-governor Robinson, of Kansas.

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COUNCIL BLUFFS.

ADDITIONAL CITY NEWS. Success of a Bluffs Boy.

The many friends of Finley Burke will be glad to learn that he is prospering at Orange City. He is a young man whose career has been watched by many here with pride as well as interest. As most know, he is a son of City Auditor Burke, and lived here from infancy up, graduating with honor from the Council Bluffs high school, and later pursuing his law studies successfully under Col. Daily and Col. Keatley. He was admitted to the bar here, and is now located in Orange City, where he has lately become associated in where has intery become associated in the practice of law with Mr. Hewitt, a young man of excellent attainments, who has been located at Ireton. The Hawarden Commercial, in noticing the new firm, says: "There is no need of words of praise for Mr. Burke; his record is established and we doubt if there is is established, and we doubt if there is another attorney in northwestern Iowa who has had such universal success in the cases in which he has been engaged. The firm as now established is a strong one, and worthy of unlimited confi-

Hearing From the Bee.

Yesterday one of the BKE representa-tives called at the office of the Equitable Mutual Life and Endowment association, and during the course of conversation asked Mr. Randall how his "ad." in the BEE satisfied him, if he received any reyou," and after showing a big pile of let-ters, wrote the following testimonial, saying, "Take that, if it will do you any good." plies, etc., to which he replied, "I'll show Office of Superintendent of Agencies, West-ern Division of Equitable Mutual Life and

Endowment Association.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Jan. 29, 1886.

The BEE: I wish to say that in our advertising the BEE takes the lead. Fully ninety-nine out of every hundred letters gives the BEE credit. Very Truly,

WILLIAM RANDALL,

Supt. Agencies Equitable. JOSIAH THE KING.

The Career of the Crazy Englishman Who Perished North Platte. The body of a crazy Englishman was

found frozen stiff in a sod shanty near North Platte last Sunday. It was surrounded by some fifteen or twenty dogs of all sizes and breeds, several of which were so fierce that the coroner was compelled to shoot them before he could get near the body. One very large and line black dog laid close to his master's head, and refusing to let any one interfere with the body, was lassoed by the coroner

and led off a captive' -- Omaha Bee.
There is no doubt of this being Josiah Asheroft, who tarried here nearly two years living in a hut made of brush and straw, which was just big enough for him and his drove of dogs to crawl in. At night he would retire on a pile of straw in this hovel and his dogs would lay around him and on top of him, thus keeping him warm. He passed two keeping him warm. He passed two severe winters here in that way; but it seems that the icy hand has laid hold of him at last, and he has gone, to be remembered as one of the strangest mortals known to the people here.

It was known here that Josiah was at North Platte, he having been seen there last summer by Frank Ludwig.

A short history of this peculiar character may be interesting. Mr. Fullar gives us some items which, as near as we

gives us some items which, as near as we can remember, are as follows:

He came to this country from England a convert to the Morman faith, a good many years ago, and went direct to Salt Lake, where he stayed until the mountain meadow massacre. He, with few others, refused to go and take a hand in that horrible murder, and knowing their destiny if they remained there without obeying, they fled. Josiah, ac-companied by one man, made the tedious trip over mountain and plains until they reached Council Bluffs, in which city he tarried several years.
While there, he attended a Methodist

revival meeting and became "enlightened," and then "enlightened" a Mormon elder. Brigam Young hearing of this, sent two elders from Utah to see about the matter. Josiah thought they intended to kill him and hid in a barn. As he slept on the hay he dreamed and it was revealed to him that he was to be the second Elijah. He shook the dust of Council Bluffs, off his feet and has since been a wanderer, stopping at different points where the people him, and living in a similar manner as at this place, though he did not generally stay as long in a place as he did here He arrived here two years ago this win ter, bringing a few dogs with him, and from them he raised a large number, selling one occasionally. These dogs were greatly attached to him. When he would come into town from his hut, which was about half a mile west of town, about twelve or fifteen dogs of different ages would be at his heels would leave the young pups and their mother at the house. The most of the mother at the house. The most of the time he kept about thirty, large and small, and would feed them well with meat which he gathered up at the slaughter houses. He lived by what was given to him principally, although he worked a considerable and generally had a little money. He wore cast off ciothes that were given to him. As a rule, people here were very kind to him.

On some subjects Josiah seemed to be perfectly sane, but get him started on

perfectly sane, but get him started on the Bible or his mission, and his state-ments were wild. He claimed that he would never die: that he was the second Elijah, sent by God to deliver his péople; that he would reign King, but that his time had not yet come. He could quote scripture by the hour and would talk as long a man would listen to him, and sometimes a good deal longer. Some one told him last summer that he would either have to kill his dogs or pay taxes on them, and that is claimed to be his

cause for leaving here.

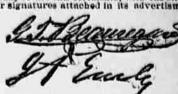
We do not believe he found as kind people as he left, and perhaps his death was caused more from want of food than from frost .- [Blair Republican.

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000



LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY COMPANY.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the sains are conducted with honesty, fairness and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes



We, the undersigned Banks and Bankers, will pay all Prizes drawn in The Louziana State Lottories which may be presented at our counters J. H. OGLESBY. Pres. Louisiana National Bank.

SAMUEL H. KENNEDY,

Pres. State National Bank.

A. BALDWIN,

Pres. New Orleans National Bank. Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes with a capital of \$1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over \$550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present tate constitution adopted December 2d. A. D. 1879.

The only lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any state.

It never scales or postpones.

Its grand single number drawings take place monthly, and the extraordinary drawings regularly every three months instead of semi-annually as nevetofore, beginning March, 1886.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE.
2d Grand Drawing, Class B, in the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday, Feb. 9th, 1883 1880 Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE \$75,000.

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions in Fifths, in Proportion. APPROXIMATION PRIZES. 9 Approximation Prizes of \$750.....
9 do do 500....
9 do do 250....

icans.
For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders, or New York Exchange in ordinary letter, currency by express (all sums of \$5 and up-Orders, or No.

ter, currency by express and succeed,
wards at our expense, addressed,
M. A. DAUPHIN,
New Orleans, La.

Or M. A. DAUPHIN.
Washington, D. C.
Or M. OTTENS & CO., 1593 Farnam st., Omaha Make P. O. Money Orders payable and address

registered letters to NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK, New Orleans, La.

DR . HAIR'S

Asthma Cure.

This invaluable specific readily and perma-nently cures all kinds of Ashma. The most obstinate and long standing cases yield prompt-ily to its wonderful curing properties. It is known throughout the world for its unrivaled efficacy. officacy.
J. L. CALDWELL, city of Lincoln, Neb., writes,
Jan. 25, 1884: Since using Dr. Hair's Asthma
Cure, for more than one year, my wife has been
entirely well, and not even a symptom of the entirely well, and not even a symptom of the discuse has appeared.
WILLIAM REPARETT, Richland, Iowa, writes, Nov. 3d, 1881; I have been afflicted with Hay Fever and Asthma since 1839. I followed your directions and am happy to say that I never slept better in my life. I am glad that I am among the many who can speak so favorably of your remedies.
A valuable 4 page treatise containing similar proof from every state in the U. S., Canada and Great Britain, will be mailed upon application. Any druggist not having it in stock will procure it.

MENICAL CO.. BUFFALO, N. V.

Did you Sup-

pose Mustang Liniment only good for horses? It is for inflarousa-

tion of all flesh.



Should secure the large \$1 bottles. Direction accompanying each bottle.

OR SKIN CANCER.

PENNYROYAL PILLS CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH."

of 14th and Webster streets; trains on the B. & M., C., B. & Q., and K. C., St. J. & C. B. from the B. & M. depot; all others from the Union Pacific BRIDGE TRAINS. Bridge trains will teave U. P. depot at 6:35— 87:35-8:00-8:40-8:50-B 10:00-11:00 a. m., 1:00 -1:20-1:50-B 2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-5:30-6:05-

-- 2:37 - 3:30 - 3:37 - 4:37 - 5:45 - 6:35 - 7:20 - 7:50 - 11:52 p. m. CONNECTING LINES.

Arrival and departure of trains from the transfer depot at Council Bluns:

occasionally," he answered, laughing.
"But you mean juries composed of both EANSAS CITY, ST. JOE & COUNCIL BRUPPS.

2:15 A. M. ... Mail and Express ... 7:35 P. M

8:00 P. M. ... Express ... 6:35 A. M

8:00 X CITY & PACIFIC. "For how long have you had them?"
"Why, ever since the principle of the
civil-rights bill was imbedded in the con-oughly in earnest in belief that these dreadful mysteries can be solved. You can help me if you will, by pretending to employ me as an outside reporter on your paper, so that I shall have some apparent reason for being here, and also can gain access to officials, documents, etc."

all the cases, and that every suspicious or suspected person in the town is under close watch. Had there been more than one, discovery must have been brought about before this. Is that your theory, too?'

A Clear Skin is only a part of beauty but it is a part. Every lady may have it; at least, what looks like it. Magnolia Balm both freshens and

Two Assassins Hanged in 1878 the Cause

of Nine Frightful Murders.

Every Victim Proved to Have Been

Related to Some One of the

Jurors in the Old Trial.

rible and mysterious murders has been committed during the past year, the last one being committed only a few weeks ago, since which time arrests have been made which, it

her own room.

4. On August 30 little Mary Cullen's

mother's house, whither she had been dragged, bleeding all the way. The child was but 12 years of age. Her mother, who lay in bed with her on that fatal night, was horribly wounded in the

5. On September 29 came the next.

Mrs. Gracie and Orange Jefferson, colored, lived as man and wife in a cabin. Lucinda Wilson and Patsy Dobbius, mulatto girls, boarded with them. The man and woman slept in one apartment, the girls in another. On the date mentioned,

at night, Jefferson was hammered into insensibility and died the next morning;

Gracie Lee was taken from his side, pulled out of the window, and had her brains beaten out with a stone; the two

girls were beaten presumably with a sand-bag, and when they recovered con-sciousness could tell nothing about the

6. In October Jennie Page, another colored domestic, was found dead in the usual way and after having suffered sim-

ilar horrors.
7. On Christmas eve, 1885, just one year

rom the first murder, two white mar-

ried women were assassinated and

dragged from their beds to the grounds

outside their houses. The body of one was found with a heavy log across it. Both had been killed with an ax. The

husband of one of them was found wel-tering in blood from the blow of an ax

over the ear. He recovered.

More than four hundred persons have been arrested in B—— for these crimes, but none of them has been held. North-

ern and southern detectives, the local po-lice, bloodhounds, and all the parapher-

nalia ingenuity could devise have been

used in the endeavor to discover the mur-

THE THEORY. Sitting in my room at midnight, read-

nore frightful than Poe or Hugo or

Dumas ever conjured up from romantic

brain-sitting there with nothing else in

my room alive save my lamp-I tried to think this matter out. Three days after

I alighted to the railway station of B-

murders.

I, Gerald Shanly, a New York newspaper man, had a theory concerning them. So strongly had the conviction

that it was the correct one grown upon

me that I felt it to be my bounden duty

the principal newspaper in the town, where I asked to see the editor. I found

him accessible and ready to grant an in-terview to a northern confrere at a mo-

ment's notice. A young lady, however, sat at a desk in another part of the room,

and, glancing at her, I suggested that our interview must be private. The editor looked inquiringly at me, but gracefully got rid of the young lady, nevertheless. "I have come, Mr. Blank," I said to

the editor, "to try and solve the mystery of these terrible murders."

for a crank.
"Well," he answered, "everybody in

It was plain at once that he took me

"I know it; but don't be discouraged

"Do you have mixed juries in your

"Well, some of them are very mixed

"Now, Mr. Blank." I said, "I am thor

The editor thought the matter over.

Why do you not go to the chief of po-

ice?" he said, "or to the detectives?"

For answer I asked him whether the

police had not announced their belief that

these murders were the work of one

"Yes, they have," he replied, "and upon the grounds of similarity of facts in

because they have failed."
"Well, have you any clue?"

white and colored citizens?"
"Yes."

"For more than five years?"
"Yes."

"Certainly we do."

stitution of the state."

- has been trying to do that for a

My steps were first bent to the office of

scene of this remarkable series of

derers, but to no purpose.

to test it.

year past."

town?

head with an axe but recovered,

no theory left but that one inhuman mon-

homes. Lust, strong as it is as a motive to crime, is not powerful enough in these

crimes—revenge.

"But can it be possible that one man can entertain equal feelings of revenge against nine persons, living apart, some white and some colored? And is it not still more incredible that two persons (if my theory be correct, that more than one

means of wreaking them."

sleep.
The editor had promised to assist me in any way he could. I was not slow to

"Doctor, did you conduct the inquest

had been committed on a bright moon-light night, had been accompanied by terrible outrage.

2. On May 7, 1885, Lizzie Byron, an-other colored domestic, was murdered under precisely similar circumstances.

3. In the following month Jane Cres-cent, still another colored servant, was "Was the frontal bone crushed in in each case?"

"Now, doctor, please try and think whether the incision made by the ax was

"That seems to be so," said the doctor, reflectively.

"I say nothing," continued I, "about the impossibility of one man wielding a sandbag upon two girls in one room and murdering two full-grown persons in the next room at the same time without creating sufficient noise to alarm the neighbors. That is a circumstance for your police to reconcile with their one-man theory. No; there were two men engaged in this crusade of blood and outrage. In my belief, one was a white reflectively.

"Doctor," I said, suspending the in-

"The hackmen were investigated. All proved it impossible that they could have been implicated. Nobody came forward to say a word as to his being hired."
"Precisely. Do you know why. Simply because this hack the suspected man

miles from the scene of the murder, and were found to lead back precisely to the scene of the crime. Is that so?'

The doctor admitted that it looked like

"Oh, yes, perfectly; although I was not coroner at that time." 'Had he ever been engaged in litiga-

"Mr. White Johnson, a well known member of the bar." "Your records here show that this

"Guilty."
"Was the sentence carried out?"

"What was the criminal?"